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LATIN POETRY

ON

VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

By Mr. DU MITAND,
TEACHER OF LANGUAGES.

BREVIS ET GENUINA

DESCRIPTIO TUMULTUUM,

QUI,

IMPIETATE DUCE, AC LAXIS,

UT ITA DICAM,

HABENIS IN RELIGIONEM IPSAM DESÆVIENTE,

CALAMITOSAM LONDINI URBEM NUPERRIMÈ HORRENDUM IN MODUM DEPOPULATI SUNT,

IN QUÂ

Pariter mentio fit de feliciſſimâ illâ et ab omni civium ordine jam dudùm exoptatâ, quæ tres regios fratres arctiſſimis conjunxit vinculis, reconciliatione.

Non ſemper tumidis fervent vexata procellis
Æquora, nec gelidâ riget horrida terra pruinâ:
Inque vicem ponunt venti, mare ſternitur, aura
Mitior in florem torpentes evocat herbas.

FRATRES FRATERRIMI.

DUM ſcelus admiſſis plebem popularet habenis,
Dum crudele nefas premeret ſacra jura ſceleſto
Sub pede, dum, nullo volvente elementa magiſtro,
Impietas ſcelerata Dei credebat inane
Numen, et horrendis urbem malè ſana cremabat
Ignibus,

Ignibus, infando devaſtans omnia ferro ;
Crediderunt homines cœlo mortalia curæ,
Quæ curæ fuerant Anglorum credita regi.
Regis cana fides, vigilantia ſumma vetarunt
Ne prorsùs rueret celebratum totius orbis
Imperium. rigidus veræ pietatis amator
Non ſibi, ſed populo ſeſe putat eſſe creatum,
Communem credit ſe civibus eſſe parentem.
Invitus punit, cùm res jubet eſſe ſeverum,
Eſt bonus et lenis, cùm publica commoda poſcunt.
Regia de cunctis res eſt benè velle mereri,
Regia res ſanè ; ſed plus quàm regia res eſt,
Officiis hominem ſuperos devincere poſſe.
Omnia dùm ferro impietas populatur et igne,
Regales nunquam fratres de tramite recto
Impia ſacrilegæ flexit contagio turbæ.
Non iter illicitum erroris tenuere, ſed unâ
Mente, boni ac patriæ ſanctiſſima jura revolvunt.
Quos patriæ divinus amor, quos dulcia charæ
Commoda gentis, honos, ac laus tetigere, ſupremus
Sanguinis hos etiam fraterni nexus, et ingens
Conciliavit amor blando molimine fratres.

Nunc

Nunc ollis unus ſermo placet, ac amor uno
Pectora conjungit, conjungit fœdere linguas.
Et, veluti riguæ quæ margine conſita ripæ
Arbor, erunt; quam non violento Sirius æſtu
Exurit, non torret hyems, ſed prodiga læto
Proventu beat agricolam, quem ditat abundè.
Non ita divini gens neſcia fœderis, exlex,
Contemtrixque Dei: ſubito ſed turbine rapti
Pulveris inſtar erunt, volucri quem concita gyro
Aura levis torquet vacuo ludibria cœlo.

Auctore L. DU MITAND, Græcæ, Latinæ, Gallicæ, et omnium fermè Europæarum Linguarum Profeſſore.

The above Latin Poetry was inſerted in the Morning Chronicle the 15th of July 1780, with the following Letter directed to the Printer.

SIR,

I BEG leave to convey, through the channel of your impartial Chronicle, a few Latin lines, deſcribing the late Tumults, and the happy reconciliation of the Royal Brothers, which I hope will prove acceptable to the majority of your learned readers and correſpondents. When they are inſerted, I intend to ſend you, if agreeable, the genuine picture of each of the Three Brothers, drawn in the ſame language.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt obedient, humble Servant,

L. DU MITAND,
French Teacher, N° 8, Newman-ſtreet.

11 7 19

NATIVA
GEORGII TERTII,

AUGUSTISSIMI ADMODÙM AC POTENTISSIMI

BRITANNIÆ, HIBERNIÆ, SCOTIÆ ET GALLIÆ

REGIS,

NEC NON

ACERRIMI FIDEI DEFENSORIS PICTURA.

" Ille deûm vitam accepit, diviſque videbit
" Permixtos heroas, et ipſe videbitur illis:
" Pacatum que reget patriis virtutibus orbem.
" Anglia ſit, ſint Brunſwickani per ſecula reges."

VIRG.

MUNIFICUM validis dominum qui præſidet Anglis,
Pingere fert animus: recti obſervator et æqui
Effigiem ſummi ſeſe putat eſſe tonantis.
Olli eſt ingenium divinitùs arte politum;
Nec minor ingenio virtus, incoctaque recto
Corda: Dei leges noctesque dieſque revolvit.

Magna

Magna (nec inficior) ſunt hæc, ſed ſumma ſuarum
Non ibi conſiſtit laudum, nec terminus hæret :
Longè illi faſtuſque graves, et ſpiritus æquo
Altior, aut vanis mens depravata caduci
Divitiis mundi : ſed toto pectore conſtans
Te, Deus alme, colit : tu ſola potentia, turris,
Præſidium, ſpes, et rebus ſolamen in arctis :
Tu Clypeus, tutela olli, tu certa ſalutis
Anchora, tu ſtatio tuti placidiſſima portûs ;
Nam ſimul atque tuas in laudes ora reſolvit
Te venerans, pacemque petens, inimica faceſſunt
Arma ; ſalus, levibuſque comes pax advolat alis.
Quam mirâ regis mores dulcedine tincti !
Vivit ut exemplar populo ſit recta ſequendi :
Vivit ut officia in charos conferre Britannos
Continuò poſſit divino ductus amore ;
Nam patriæ pietas neſcit ſuccumbere letho,
Et damnis hæc hydra ſuis et vulnere creſcit,
Si moritur, moriendo novum ſibi prorogat ævum.
Hunc tantùm Anglorum magnum et memorabile nomen,

Hunc

Hunc conſtans patriæ pietas, hunc dulcis amœnæ
Libertatis honos, hunc excitat Anglia fama,
Quâ nihil in mundo poterit præſtantius eſſe,
Dum Brunſwicka domus celeberrima regna tenebit.

Auctore L. DU MITAND, Græcæ, Latinæ, Gallicæ, et omnium fermè Europæarum Linguarum Profeſſore.

The above Latin Poetry was inſerted in the Morning Chronicle the 4th of Auguſt 1780, with the following Letter directed to the Printer.

SIR,

I TAKE, according to promiſe, the liberty of ſending you, drawn in Latin Poetry, the genuine picture of one of the greateſt Monarchs that ever ſwayed the Britiſh ſceptre. I have the vanity to preſume their inſertion cannot, in the preſent juncture of affairs, be deemed unpalatable either by the Father of his people, or the grateful Children of their Royal Father.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt obedient, humble Servant,

L. DU MITAND,
French Teacher, N° 8, Newman-ſtreet.

11 7 19

GENUINA
GLOUCESTERIENSIS DUCIS
PICTURA.

" Stat ſua cuique dies, breve et irreparabile tempus
" Omnibus eſt vitæ; ſed famam extendere factis,
" Hoc virtutis opus." VIRG.

VOS animæ vatum, ſacra mens et gloria, muſæ,
Montis honos Pindi: veſtris non adfuit unquam
Verſibus ulla ſeges mage digna: Britannia charum
Quem colit alma ducem, depingere carmine tento:
Sed cum materies noſtras excedere vires
Ingenuè annuimus, divæ, gens prodiga laudum,
Si quis amor Phœbi, Themidis reverentia ſi qua eſt,
Fundite, ducta cohors, modulamen, fundite feſtum.
Canto ducem cujus dotes, præclaraque facta
Enumerare poteſt nemo, quia copia longè

Eſt

Eſt major numero : terræ cœlique magiſtro
Quod dux Glouceſter debet, virtute perenni
Solvit et exactè ſummi mandata tonantis
Exequitur, regi fraterno addictus amore
Subniſſoque ſimul, regalia commoda cordi
Semper habet, lætus parens ſacra juſſa faceſſit.
Obſervat patriæ leges, juſtique tenorem
Flectere non odium cogit, non gratia ſuadet.
Deſpicit hos omnes, quos ſubdola lingua, nec unquam
Peſtiferis facilem dedit irriſoribus aurem.
Sed licet ingenti præconia fuderit ore
Fama, Britannorumque animos compleverit illa
Laude ducis, tantò inferior virtute, ſuique
Dotibus ingenii eſt, quantò ſe attollere vero
Altiùs et vano ſolita eſt ſplendeſcere fuco.
Illa quidem haud falsò mentis commendat acumen
Ingeniumque capax, et primis ſemper ab annis
Pectora belligeræ ſtudiis addicta Minervæ.
Illa canit recti memorem, ſanctæque tenacem
Juſtitiæ mentem, miſeriſque in rebus egenis
Præſidium, quantòque ſuprà virtutibus omnes

Omnibus

Omnibus emineat, tantò ſubmiſſiùs illum
Se gerere in cunctis, tetrico nec honore ſeverum,
Nec fractâ gravitate levem, non ore ſuperbum,
Non triſtem aſpectu, vultûſque horrore minacem
Sed comem, placidumque bonis, frænumque malorum.
Tanta illum virtus diis immortalibus æquum
Efficit, atque hominum ſuprà faſtigia tollit.

11 : 7 : 19

Auctore L. DU MITAND, Græcæ, Latinæ, Gallicæ, et omnium fermè Europæarum Linguarum Profeſſore.

The above Latin Poetry was inſerted in the Morning Chronicle the 17th of Auguſt 1780, with the following Letter directed to the Printer.

SIR,

AS there lurks in the human heart a ſtrong propenſity of revolt againſt all advice, there is not, in my humble opinion, a ſurer and more pleaſing way of conveying inſtruction, than by ſetting forth, in a true light, the character of eminent perſonages. With this view I attempted, though I fear I have but imperfectly ſucceeded, to draw in the Roman tongue the picture of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, the inſertion of which will oblige your conſtant reader and occaſional correſpondent.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt obedient, humble Servant,

L. DU MITAND,
French Teacher, N° 8, Newman-ſtreet.

GENUINA
CUMBERLANDI DUCIS
PICTURA.

——" Summa eſt nunc gratia fratrum,
" Una quidem facies ſemper, mens fratribus una,
" Una quies, unuſque labor."

VOS, quibus eſt docti cuſtodia credita Pindi,
Eja ducem cantate: ducem celebrate, Camænæ,
Quæ ſacra aſſiduâ vigilatis ad atria curâ.
Eja bonum cantate ducem, nomenque beatum
Tollite perpetuò veſtro ſuper æthera cantu.
Omnia quæ longa indulget mortalibus ætas,
Illa duci tribuit Cumberland prima juventus:

Cum

Cum genere et formâ generoſo ſtemmate dignâ,
Ingeniumque capax recti, mentemque tenacem.
Integritas animum coluit, mentemque ſorores
Caſtaliæ, his ducibus peragrata Britannia primùm,
Dein Gallos, hominum cupiens cognoſcere mores,
Armiferos ac Helvetios inviſere ſæpe
Romuleaſque arces, atque altæ mœnia Romæ
Conſultum duxit, dulcem quam Gallia linguam
Docta ſonat, quam Roma omni quæ præſidet orbi,
Edidicit, varias leges, diverſaque jura
Attentè obſervans. Facies pergrata placebat
Omnibus, ac blando ſemper venerabilis ore
Regia continuò ſpecimina fronte gerebat.
Mens generoſa atavos nunquam eſt mentita vetuſtos.
Cultus erat ſimplex, ſine luxu ſplendida menſa,
Ara bonis domus et miſeris eſt arca benigna,
Portus et afflictis ſtatio tutiſſima rebus.
Omnia dùm ferro latè popularet et igne
Vilis et ignaræ impietas malè credula plebis

Non

Non ceſſit pravis, ſed contrà audentior ivit,
Regalis ſemper fratris ſacra commoda cordi
Cumberland habuit, Cumberland ſemper habebit
Pro patriâ, pro rege ſuo expirare paratus.

11. 7. 19

Auctore L. DU MITAND, Græcæ, Latinæ, Gallicæ, et omnium fermè Europæarum Linguarum Profeſſore.

The above Latin Poetry was inſerted in the Morning Chronicle the 22d of Auguſt 1780, with the following Letter directed to the Printer.

SIR,

I SEND you; according to promiſe, the picture of the Duke of Cumberland, drawn in the Roman language. If you think the noble qualifications of his Royal Highneſs are tolerably well delineated in my verſes, and that ſuch lines would be acceptable to your numerous and learned readers and correſpondents, they are at your ſervice, and the inſertion of them will greatly oblige,

SIR,

Your admirer and correſpondent,

L. DU MITAND,

Teacher of Languages, N° 8, Newman-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet.